

Boston, Sept. 30, 1840.

My dear friends:

66

I admit that I deserve a good scolding, for having lost the opportunity (by about 15 minutes only!) of sending letters to you and other dear friends in England by the Acadia, on her return passage. It is not, however, in your nature to scold, and therefore I shall escape. I had written sundry letters to send by the Acadia, but, owing to a misunderstanding (which was general among our citizens) as to the hour of her departure, failed to get them into the mail-bag. My regret, as you can easily imagine, was very great. A Liberator was forwarded to you, informing you of our safe arrival home, and of the reception given to us by our white and colored friends; and this consoled me not a little.

As many thanks as there are waves in the Atlantic for the epistle received from you by the Britannia. You see what liberty I have taken with it, and some others brought me by our mutual friend George Bradburn, in the last number of the Liberator.

Thomas Clarkson's letter, repudiating the Colonization Society, is of great value, and will make a salutary impression upon the public mind. I am overjoyed to think that the dear old man has publicly abandoned that wicked combination, and left it to perish in infamy. It would have been most afflictive to all the genuine friends of bleeding humanity, if he had gone down to the grave even ostensibly as a supporter of that Society. I am surprised, nevertheless, that, in stating his objections to it, he does not say one word about its impious doctrines and pro-slavery principles. He really seems to be wholly ignorant of them!

Little did I think, my dear friend, that you would so soon see among you another of our anti-slavery bond in Massachusetts; but I am as happy to introduce to you, (as I doubt not you will be to see him,) my esteemed friend and coadjutor, John A. Collins, the General Agent of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, and a member of our Board of Managers. He is a free spirit, a lover of universal reform, most zealous and efficient as an advocate of emancipation, one who has made large sacrifices for our cause, is thoroughly conversant with all the schisms that have taken place in our ranks, and ^{is} generally successful in whatever he undertakes. The object of his mission he will lay before you and the other choice spirits in England, so that I need not go into any details in this letter. Suffice it to say, that, in consequence of the political excitement now raging like a whirlwind in this country - the embarrassed state of the times - and, especially, the blow which our third party abolitionists and the new organizationists have given to the anti-slavery enterprise - we are really in a more critical situation than we have ever been before; and, unless, we can get some aid from abroad, I am apprehensive that the American Anti-Slavery Society, with the National Standard, Rogers and all, must sink. We have, you may rest assured, strained every nerve to sustain ourselves; and it is with the greatest reluctance that we send our bro. Collins on his mission. It is a dernier resort, "for better, for worse." We are well aware how many are the calls made upon our British friends, to promote objects of charity, mercy and religion; but we know, too, that they have realized the truth of the Saviour's declaration, that "it is more blessed to

give them to receive." In attempting to put away the evil that is in the world, we must forget all national distinctions and geographical boundaries, and remember that we are indeed members of one family, to whom there is nothing foreign, nothing remote. I have told my friend Collins of the difficulties that will lie in his path, especially in consequence of the introduction of the new organization spirit among you in England. He goes out, therefore, with very moderate expectations; for even a little assistance will amount to a great deal at this juncture. We trust, for our sakes, that his mission will be short, for we cannot spare him long abroad. I rely very much upon your judgment, and also that of Geo. Thompson, in this emergency. Do counsel my friend Collins, for he will need to be wise as a serpent, and harmless as a dove. He goes out in behalf of the American Society, the ~~Executive~~ Committee of which, I presume, will send an address by him to the anti-slavery friends in England. Our Board, also, will furnish him with some credentials.

Next week, we are to have a State Anti-Slavery Convention in Worcester, at which Rogers and myself must be present to give an account of our doings in England. I wish you could be present. There is hardly another person in all the world that I desire to see so much as yourself. I hope we shall have a whole ship-load of British abolitionists, of the right stamp, imported to these shores, ere long. We must have a World's Convention in Boston.

My dear Helen feels very grateful to you for your numerous kindnesses to me, and would be glad of an opportunity to return like for like. My family are all well, and my own health continues good.

You must let me hear from you as often as convenient. I will try to be punctual in giving letter for letter. My time here is very much absorbed in the anti-slavery and non-resistance enterprises; and I cannot write so frequently as I should otherwise be glad to do. I have not, as yet, said much about the state of things in England in the Liberator; but intend to as soon as our State meetings shall have been concluded.

As soon as a correct report of your grand meeting in Manchester, in behalf of British India, shall reach me, I will commence the publication of the proceedings. I still look to that movement with the deepest interest, and shall aid it to the utmost of my poor ability.

Elizabeth Pease,
Darlington,
England.
(Care of John A. Collins.)

Mary S. Parker has been quite ill for some time, and is evidently in a consumption.

I wish I was in Darlington to-day, provided I could return home to-morrow - or, rather, provided the Atlantic did not roll between. All I can do is, to desire to be affectionately remembered to your father, mother, brother, and all inquiring friends. In haste,
Yours, in every good work, Wm. Lloyd Garrison.